

THE
BURMA NEWS



Mrs. B. C. Case

FEBRUARY, 1940

FROM THE AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONS IN BURMA

BURMA MISSION DIRECTORY

Field Secretary — Dr. & Mrs. G. D. Josif

Office: 121D Mission Rd., Rangoon Tel. Address: " Baptisma "

Mission Treasurer — Miss O. A. Hastings. Tel. Address: " Ambaptreas "

BURMAN

Rangoon

Miss Mary I. Laughlin
Miss Dorothy E. Rich

Bassein

Rev. & Mrs. Walter Keyser

Henzada

Rev. & Mrs. Cecil Hobbs

Thonze

Rev. & Mrs. J. T. Latta

Prome

Miss Carrie E. Hesseltine

Pegu

Rev. & Mrs. M. C. Parish
Miss Mary L. Parish

Toungoo

Miss Inez Crain

Pyinmana

Rev. B. C. Case

Mandalay

Miss Marion Reifsnieder
Miss Alice Thayer
Miss Lucy Wiatt
Miss Dorothy Wiley

Maymyo

Miss Laura E. Johnson

Moulmein

Miss Ruth F. Christopherson
Mr. & Mrs. P. R. Hackett

Tavoy

Rev. & Mrs. M. L. Streeter

BURMAN — MON

Moulmein

SHAN

Taunggyi

Miss F. Faith Hatch
Mrs. Heptonstall (Retired)

Kengtung

Rev. & Mrs. R. B. Buker
Rev. & Mrs. R. S. Buker, M.D.

Loi Lem

Rev. & Mrs. H. C. Gibbens, M.D.
(Retired)

PWO KAREN

Maubin

Miss Rebecca Anderson

Bassein

Rev. & Mrs. C. L. Conrad

KACHIN

Bhamo

Miss Gertrude Anderson

Myitkyina

Rev. & Mrs. L. A. Dudrow

Sumprabum

Miss Lucy P. Bonney

Namkham, N.S.S.

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. H. Cummings

Kutkai, N. S. S.

Rev. & Mrs. G. A. Sword

LAHU AND OTHER HILL TRIBES

Rev. & Mrs. Harold Young
(Lashio)

Pangwai

(P. O. Loimwe)

Rev. & Mrs. Vincent Young

CHIN

Thayetmyo

Rev. E. C. Condict, D.D.

Haka

Rev. & Mrs. C. U. Strait, Th.D.

Tiddim

Rev. & Mrs. F. Nelson

SGAW KAREN

Henzada

Rev. & Mrs. A. C. Phelps

Toungoo

Rev. & Mrs. C. L. Klein
Rev. & Mrs. H. I. Marshall, D.D.

Moulmein

Miss Cecilia Johnson

Bassein

Miss Clara Tingley

Nyaunglebin

Miss Hattie V. Petheram

Tavoy

Rev. & Mrs. Walter D. Sutton

Loikaw

Maymyo

Moulmein

Miss Helen M. Good
Miss Ecco Hunt
Miss Helen Tufts

ENGLISH WORK

GENERAL WORK

HOSPITALS

Moulmein- E.M.M. Ho
Miss Anna B. Grey, M.D.
Miss Harriet Gibbens
Miss Grace R. Seagrave.

Namkham

Mr. & Mrs. Gordon S. Seagrave

CUSHING SCHOOLS

Cushing High School
English High School
Rev. & Mrs. G. D. Josif, E

INSEIN SEMINARY Divinity School

Rev. & Mrs. W. E. Wiatt
Rev. & Mrs. C. E. Chaney

Burman Women's Bible
Miss Beatrice Pond

Karen Seminary

Rev. & Mrs. D. W. Graham
Pwo Karen Bible Training
Rev. & Mrs. C. E. Chaney

KAREN WOMEN'S SCHOOL

Rangoon
Miss Marion Beebe
Miss. Charity Carman

AGRICULTURAL SCHOOL Pyinmana

Rev. B. C. Case
Rev. & Mrs. J. M. Smith
Rev. & Mrs. C. R. Horton
(at)

SCHOOL FOR MISSIONARY CHILDREN

Taunggyi
Miss Frances M. Ryder

JUDSON COLLEGE

Rev. & Mrs. L. B. Allen,
Mr. J. Russell Andrus, Ph.D.
Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Dickason
Miss Agnes Darrow, M.A.
Mr. & Mrs. Gordon E. Galt
Mr. W. A. Horning, M. S.
Mr. O. N. Hillman, Ph.D.
Miss Helen Hunt, M.A.
Mr. & Mrs. S. H. Rickard
Miss Marian Shivers, M.A.
Mr. & Mrs. D. O. Smith,
Miss E. Eloise Whitwer,

MISSION PREP

Rev. L. A. Crain
Miss Olive A. Hastings
Mr. S. R. Read
(Non-Missionary)

THE BURMA NEWS

Editor: Olive A. Hastings

Published on the 5th of each month at the American Baptist Mission Press, Rangoon, Burma.

Subscription Rates: Single Copy with postage, Rs. 2 6. \$0.75;

Subscriptions in the U. S. may be sent to Geo. B. Huntington, Esq., 152 Madison Ave., New York. Copies intended for THE NEWS should reach the Editor not later than the first day of the month.

LIII

Rangoon, Burma, February, 1940

No. 2

Tributes to Lena Tillman Case

It was my good fortune, during my term in Burma, to be in Moulmein. Even in that day the missionaries there had earned the reputation of sympathetic interest in each other and an unusual Christian fellowship among them. It was there I first met Mrs. Case.

She was born in 1882 at Petersbach, Alsace, which a few years before the War of 1870) had passed from France into the hands of Germany. She came as a child to U.S.A. and grew up in western Pennsylvania where she graduated from the State Normal School.

She arrived in Moulmein in 1911, a year later than I did and we have been intimate friends ever since. We are the youngest of the missionaries and lived only a block apart, at the English Girls' High School and I at Morton Lane School. Our recreation hours were often spent together and out of the companionship of common interests, there began a close friendship which deepened through the years. Her jolly spirit, her decisions, her mental and spiritual poise have always been an example and blessing to me. I had my first furlough and returned in time

to be present at her marriage to Mr. Brayton Case in January, 1917 and rejoiced with her when Clarke came to their family in February, 1918.

The adjustment necessary to turn from educational work in which she had always specialized and become a "farmer's wife" as she called herself after going to Pyinmana, was made happily and admirably. She became an enthusiastic and efficient helper in the agricultural project there, which at the time had not so fully won the support of the mission or of Government as it has now.

Her splendid co-operation and her special care and oversight of the poultry department was a large factor in its present success. Her entries in the annual Poultry Show became the occasion of her annual visit to Rangoon where she so fully enjoyed the change to city life for a week or so. Surely one remembers that especially about her—her capacity to enjoy life fully. Her contribution to the Pyinmana work and community was along many lines and the hospitality of her home blessed many friends within and without the mission.

During my last furlough, my footsteps often followed hers among the

churches. In every place that knew her, they spoke to me of the outstanding and challenging messages she had given. It was most evident that her addresses had made a lasting impression. I doubt if that can be said of many of our missionary talks at home.

One hesitates to write about those last painful months which followed her sudden departure from Burma last May by plane to secure medical aid in America. Why one so useful and who so enjoyed living, should be burdened with intense pain and inactivity can have no satisfactory answer on any worldly basis. But none of us are so dull of understanding that we lose the significance to all Christian living in the magnificent way in which she set her face to finish the race. Those of us who have but poorly borne the stress and pain of life can only bow in silent wonder and admiration at the stream of testimony which has come from her bedside during the past six months.

Her son writes that her Christian fortitude and uncomplaining patience in suffering was an inspiration to him at every visit. All who have seen her have written of being blessed by the call. Her messages to Pyinmana have never wavered: "Carry on—I would be there to help if I could."

Early in September she wrote, "I have asked them to bury me at Springfield, Mass. among our church members. It matters not where the hull is left, my spirit will be with my loved ones and the Lord." And in the last letter, after sending her greetings to the Pyinmana friends, she says, "How I long for them all to know and have the assurance of the Heavenly Father's care and love." In her triumphant suffering and death she has left us the full rounded perfect testimony of God's child, who can do all things through Christ. In fact, in this sad experience, we have been given a three-fold witness, in the Case family, of that stability of faith,

that unshakable trust in God's love and care which can "move mountains which

"...can split the sky in two

And let the face of God shine through."

Death which came December was a blessed relief which she long looked forward to. The words of Maurice Baring, written of another, express what we feel for all like her, who leave to us such shining testimony of a faith that does not;

"Because of you we will be gay and gay,

Remembering you, we will be brave and strong;

And hail the advent of each dangerous day

And meet the last adventure with a song.

And, as you proudly gave your jewelled gift,

We'll give our lesser offering with a smile,

Nor falter on that path where death is too swift,

You led the way and leapt the golden stile.

Whether new paths, new heights to climb you find,

Or wander through the unforgotten asphodel,

We know you know we shall lag behind,

Nor halt to waste a moment on a fear;

And you will speed us onward with a cheer,

And wave beyond the stars, all is well."

Elsie N. Case

Mrs. Lena Tillman Case died at Hasseltine House, Newton, Mass., December 28, 1939.

She was born in Alsace, France, and when she was a little girl the Tillman family came to Pennsylvania. She received her high school

education at Jeanette and her teacher's training at the Normal School, Greensburg, Pa. Then she taught ten years in Greensburg, Pa.

Very early in life she had a desire for foreign missionary work, and after hearing Miss Whitehead on the radio tell of her work in Burma, she definitely gave herself to the cause of missions. After a year at Newton Theological Seminary, she was sent under the Woman's Board in the fall of 1911 to be at the English Girls' High School, Moulmein, Burma.

Her vigorous personality, keen sense of humor and mirthfulness appealed to everybody. She had so much of the glow of young womanhood that some of the parents thought she was too young for the responsibilities that would be hers; they could hardly believe she had spent ten years. She soon proved herself equal to her task.

She was an excellent teacher, supervisor and superintendent. Her methods were good, her judgment sound and her relationship towards teachers and pupils was pleasant and wholesome. Her Christian work in the school was equally fine. She was a wise and wise administrator. Her projects were worked out on practical, economical lines which helped to keep the school on a good financial basis. Her services in planning the Hasseltine Hall were invaluable. She knew what was needed and one less expense and less persistent would not have given us the fine building that was dedicated in December, 1916.

In January, 1917 she was married to Rev. Brayton Case and together they began what they may call their life work, the Agricultural School at Pinyinmana. Together they met and overcame the many difficulties in the way, and Mrs. Case did her share of the practical work without which the Agricultural School would not be the splendid institution it is to-day. Missionaries

from other Boards and other stations sent there to observe the working of it have only words of praise.

Her work among the women of the Pinyinmana Field was much appreciated. She had many calls from the villages to help the women in their Christian work and along lines of sanitation and the care of children.

With all her varied work she was a home maker, and many enjoyed the hospitality of her home as they journeyed through Pinyinmana to Upper Burma.

When sickness demanded a sudden flight by plane from Burma to London and thence by fast steamer to U. S. A., she faced the future with courage and with the clear conviction that Mr. Case should remain at his post. The last night they were together they read Psalm 91 and rested on those promises. I saw her at Newton Centre May 20 and after that every two weeks. She was cheerful although she knew recovery was impossible, and interested in everything, until my last visit December 23, when she was too weary to think. She was grateful for everything that was done and remarked one day, "Everybody is so good to me, they try to deaden the pain but they can't."

After months of suffering, she quietly slipped away. Clarke saw her every day and I quote from his letter. "The heart just stopped beating and peace was hers."

December 30 funeral services were held in the First Baptist Church at Springfield, Mass., (the church that supported the Cases). The pastor Rev. Evan J. Shearman read the 91st Psalm followed very impressively by the solo "He Leadeth Me." After other appropriate passages of scripture Dr. J. C. Robbins gave an appreciation of her life. Among other things he said, "Mrs. Case needs no eulogy from me; her eulogy is her life; her memorial the Agricultural School at Pinyinmana and the best memories are the lives of men and

women she has touched." He paid a beautiful tribute to the loved one as he had known her, a hostess, a friend, a missionary and a Christian. After the solo, "Some Day We'll Understand" Mr. Shearman brought us in prayer very near to our heavenly Father before we followed the dear form to its last resting place. All lines of suffering were gone from the face, and in our hearts we could feel, "She sleeps until the resurrection day. Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." Annie L. Prince.



Last Messages from Lena T. Case after leaving Burma

[Read by Mrs. H. I. Marshall of Toungoo at the Memorial Service Pyinmana on 14th January, 1940.]

A. B. M. Agricultural School,
Pyinmana, Burma,

14th January, 1940.]

May 9, 1939. Beckenham, Kent,
England.

Miss Petley is going to see me on board ship to day at Southampton, so you see every need is being provided for. Kinder and more thoughtful people than she and her mother I have never met.

The first chapter of Paul's letter to the Philippians brought me a special message last evening. I do feel that I have been led and cared for in a marvelous way all along and I know the Heavenly Father will care for your needs in the same way..... I had an English lady doctor from Hyderabad as my seat companion (by air plane) all the way from Karachi to London. We had such fine companionship for we had so much in common.

May 21: On first arrival in America, Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

Every body assures me of her prayers.....I am going to get the best possible care and if it be the Master's will I shall get well and

come back to stand by you once more. I will do my best that that may be the outcome.

July 17: When an operation was expected:

We hope and trust that the operation will be successful and you will get only the best of news, but if should be otherwise, I want you to know the Heavenly Father knows what is best. I have suffered much the past two months that it has been almost more than I can bear. I cannot get well and come back and help strengthen your hands, it is better to be with the Lord.

July 31: When found too ill for operation:

Just how long I will have to live no one knows. It may be only weeks and it may be months until the turn hits a vital spot. I hope.....that will not be long.

I think of you and the work in Burma daily. Just think of all plans we had for this term and how well it all started off. I wish I could be with you and we could carry on together, but that is not to be. As long as I am here my prayers and interest are there with you.... My love to all the dear friends. Ma Hla Sein (Village Health Nurse) to write me about Kantha.

August 6: To day a big box came from Springfield (Church) containing all kinds of nicely tied packages that I'm to open, one each day. Ithaca Church has kept me supplied with flowers for the past six weeks. I have letters and cards from every one of my friends, old and new. Folks are just wonderful to me and it all helps such a lot.

August 14: I have read the Psalm so often that I almost know by heart. It is a great comfort. My prayer is for all of us that our courage may not fail and that our ordeal may not be too prolonged. Clarke is standing by and helping in every way.

September 11:

So we go on and live one day at a time, asking for grace to bear whatever comes. In my prayers I always include you and the work in Burma. I had such a lovely letter from Mrs. Lindop (wife of the former Deputy Commissioner, Yamethin) this week..... Her letters are so merry and helpful. Tun Myat's Superintendent, Pyinmana High School) air mail letter was a joy and comfort. Be sure to let him know that I appreciated it very much. Also one from Ma Hla Sein.

I have asked them to bury me at Springfield (Massachusetts) among my church friends. It matters not where the hull is left, my spirit will be with my loved ones and the Lord.

November 9: From her last letter:

It is going on two months since I wrote you last. You can see what a shaky hand I write when I do make the tremendous effort. God's promises have never failed and His everlasting arms are underneath to support me up at all times.

November 13: From the same last letter:

I must just close....Love to all my Christian friends in Pyinmana. Now I long for them all to know and have the assurance of the Heavenly Father's care and love!

Lena Tillman Case.



Two Dear Friends

The month of December brought a great loss to the whole Mission and myself personally in the Home-going of two dear friends, Mrs. Case and Grace Maine. The first time that Lena Tillman came to Burma in 1911, as an appointee of the Women's Board, we were returning from our first furlough and we came to know and love Lena at that time. Her first five years of service were given to the English Girls' High School in Moulmein. Then she married Brayton

and from that time on was associated with him in his splendid work in Pyinmana. Lena had a great capacity for friendliness, and she made her home a real "House by the Side of the Road" to all who came to it of all races and creeds. Her brave spirit and strong faith in God as she faced death these past months was an inspiration to us all. Her letters showed that through intense suffering her confidence in God never wavered and her thoughts were much with the work in Burma which she loved. The devotion to His work shown by both husband and wife during these last months of separation has been an example to all. Our heartfelt sympathy goes out to Brayton and Clarke in this time of loss and loneliness.

I am sure it was a surprise to Lena to find Grace Maine wait to greet her as she entered the Heavenly mansions. How little any of us thought that Grace who seemed well and strong would be taken first! But the months of strenuous field work followed by preparation for and carrying through of three Bible classes for pastors and workers was too much for the body already at the point of breaking. Grace was planning great things for the women of Burma and we cannot understand why this work so greatly needed should be broken into when just begun. We who are left must try and carry forward what has been begun for the women.

Emma W. Marshall.



First Impressions

The Haka missionary realized the fruits of 'pulling' for another missionary family for the Chin Hills, when we met the Nelsons at the river head. 'Fruits' is the correct word. She looked like a peach, and he as solemn and determined as our unchangeable mountains. How I shivered and shook like an aspen leaf when hoisted on to my first old nag!

They were fearless, vaulting their steeds, and prancing around the dizzy heights like the equestrians they have now become. I assured my husband Dickens was wrong when he claimed we live over again in youth. Nothing of the sort, youth now belongs to an age of its own. They were uncanny at language, drinking it down like coffee in the bungalows, and greeting the Tiddim Chins in Tiddim Chin, immediately entering their hearts. They were happily surprised with the Tiddim House, and already they feel the lure and the rigours of the frontier life. The Chins declared they must be *pure* pukka, with light blue eyes — such remarks making some brown ones turn green.

Now the Haka Boipa has not been well for a year, and is following the advice of someone to "go slow." I had just waved him "goodbye" on his first tour of the New Year, when a letter arrived from Nelson, resembling a young novel. Frontier *ladies* always peruse their husband's mail, putting business before etiquette. Now Nelson bristles with business. The foolscap took up everything from language to liquor; finances to feasting, Chester to Chins; *ad infinitum*. Milton avowed 'one tongue was enough for any woman' and 'although I sez it meself as shouldent' I've acquired more than one tongue since I've had so many Chins to combat, and if the Tiddim Topa thinks he's going to put the 'pep' in *my husband*, well, as the old saying goes, he's out of luck. I'm not afraid of any big Swede, no, not even my friend Jo. Smith.

All jesting aside, the Tiddim Topa's letter sparkled with companionship across the ranges — across the miles. Working together for the deepening and the widening of the knowledge of our excellent Lord — always such a great opportunity in these rugged Chin Hills of Burma. Struggling up the steepes, braving the bitter wind and cold, the long dark

rainy seasons — touring, translating, accounting, advising, etc., and all the other tasks that befall the frontiersman — The Haka Boipa is not alone now, and our hearts pulsate with gratitude for two such fine unaffected genuine people, replicas of the ones who built the foundation and upon whose foundation the Nelsons now will build.

Florence Street



Letters

I

Hong Kong, December 14, 1900

Some of you requested me to write to the NEWS regarding the trip from Lashio to Kunming or Yunnanfu on a journey which I have just completed. The distance from Lashio to Kunming is 1151 kilometers. Passports were examined at Wan Ting on the Burma-Yunnan border. Some of the principal Chinese towns *en route* were Mung Shih, Pao Shan, Yung Pao, Siakwan, Chuhsung. Mung Shih has a bad reputation for malaria.

This new motor road consists of a long series of ascents and descents. The mountains are a bit higher and the road steeper than anything I have seen in the Shan States. Expansive and fertile valleys lie between the mountain ranges. The scenery is most magnificent. The part of the journey which I enjoyed most was between Long Leng and Pao Shan. On this stretch when the mountain pass is finally reached, the road runs along the mountain ridge, before a long descent is made to the Salween gorge. We were travelling along the mountain-top-road, when the sun was bursting through white fleecy clouds which were gently nestling against soft blue kindly mountains to the left of us and below us. On that ridge for minutes, all too short, we were on top of the world and it was good to be there.

It was fine to see both the Salween and Mekong rivers triumphantly

edged, with strong suspension
edges. In past years I have crossed
se rivers in their lower reaches,
h more or less difficulty; but
nks to Chinese engineering skill
crossed those two grand rivers on
avy trucks weighing several tons.
fore crossing, the road which fol-
ws the Salween is a bit narrow and
to be negotiated with care. There
barely room for two cars to pass
that section. The road after cross-
the Salween climbs to a tremen-
s height and for an hour or more,
er steady ascent the river in its
eedingly deep gorge is still in view.
the Mekong gorge the road on its
stern bank follows the river for
ut fifteen or twenty miles. Chinese
e cover the steep cliffs. When the
kong is crossed, the road turns
ldenly or sharply eastward and the
d follows a rugged and precipi-
s ravine through which runs a
utary of the Mekong. Here again
one of the steepest of mountain
ds, the like of which I have never
n before. But what powerful
cks those American Dodge cars
! Only once did my truck hesi-
e on those terrific mountain grades
l that moment the petrol was not
ding properly. The brakes were
od, however, so after a brief stop
adjustment, the lorry climbed to
top with ease and lots to spare.
My driver was a Javanese and knew
w to manage his car. I travelled with
convoy of sixteen Dodge cars. A
tain was in charge of the convoy
l a motor mechanic kept the cars
good running condition. If any-
ng went wrong with a car, all had
stop till repairs were made. No
jor repairs were necessary as we
l no accident *en route*. I saw four
ecked lorries by the roadside or
ich had left the road and a fifth
s being hauled from the seemingly
tomless depths of a ravine, all of
ich mishaps were stern reminders
lurking dangers.

The China Travel Service has
established Guest Houses in the chief
towns all the way to Kunming. Some
of those houses are excellent. There
are single and double rooms, clean
beds, if a little hard, and plenty of
good Chinese food. I did have a lot
of extra food in my suitcase and still
have some, which all goes to show
that extra provisions are not very
essential. I did enjoy a tin of English
biscuits and cheese to supplement the
Chinese food. The prize must go to
the Pao Shan Guest House which is
beautifully situated on the hill just
outside the ancient city. My bedroom
porch commanded a fine view of the
very extensive Pao Shan valley.
Nearby the Guest House was a mili-
tary school. The men in training
barked out signals like a college foot-
ball team, during their morning and
evening drills. Sia Kwan was another
interesting stop. The city is about
6000 ft. above sea level and the whole
population exudes health. The chil-
dren had lovely rosy cheeks. I met
at this guest house a Los Angeles
born Chinese lady, whose husband is
a graduate of "Redlands" and a Bap-
tist, by the name of David Wong. He
is also a graduate of Pasadena "Cal.
Tech" and is now employed as a
surveyor on the Kunming road.

Kunming is a large and exceedingly
busy city. Hundreds of motor cars
coming from Burma, Chunking and
other parts of China contribute to
further congest its already too busy
streets. The Hotel Commerce is a good
place to stay in Kunming. It is pos-
sible to get a room there and meals
for fifteen Chinese dollars, per day.
The prices is not expensive at the
present rate of exchange.

The railway trip from Kunming to
Hai Phong, in its early stages is very
beautiful. By "slow" train the
journey takes three days. Here, too,
are Guest Houses. Each night you
leave the train and in the morning
you find it all steamed up and ready
to go. You can get to Hai Phong on

the third night out from Kunming; but it is much better to go into Hanoi, a very finely laid out city. The "slow" train leaves every day from Kunming and on Mondays and Thursdays the Express leaves, which does the journey in twenty-four hours. However, if you wish to enjoy the scenery *en route* it is better to travel by the "slow" train, which is certainly faster than the poky old train that runs between Mandalay and Lashio.

For future travellers by lorry over the Lashio-Kunming road, the way to go is by the Fooshing Trading Corporation. Mr. Kwong is manager in Rangoon and his office number is 54 Strand Road. He is a "Stanford" and "Cornell" graduate. No use to try to ride on the Southwestern Transportation lorries; for that Corporation is strictly Chinese Government. There is now a regular passenger bus between Pao Shan and Kunming and it may be that a through service from Lashio will be inaugurated shortly. A trial trip was made by passenger bus from Lashio for the first time, during the course of my journey.

The journey has greatly heightened my admiration for the Chinese. It is astonishing that they have put through this excellent road, every foot of which was metalled in a year's time. There is a similar motor road from Kunming to Chunking. The railroad, too, is being pushed. Sixty miles of it has reached various stages of completion towards the Burma border. Every available ox, buffalo, donkey, man, woman and child is enlisted on those communications. This unity of effort may some day defeat Japan.

J. H. Telford.

P.S.—By private car the journey between Lashio and Kunming can be made in four days. It took our trucks, at a more leisurely pace, six and a half days.

II
6208 Boynton St.,
Germantown,
Philadelphia,
U. S. A.

November 15, 1939

When I wrote my last message to you all as I was sailing away from Burma shores, I wondered if I could ever write again. I find a great desire to do so now.

I have not sent any Christmas cards to any of you but I assure you, you will be very close to my thoughts on Christmas Day this year especially so those of you who are in Maymyo and Mandalay where I spent my last Christmas in Burma and the Chin Hills, Topas and Tonees.

One of the first meetings I attended when starting on deputation work last year was a C. W. C. Rally held in the western part of my state. Before leaving that evening, a very pretty little girl came up and presented me with a bag their group had made to present to the new missionary friend and it was a card with "A Prayer for You" printed on it. I quote it as my wish for you all this coming year.

"I pray for thee His presence near
His hand upon thine own,
His fellowship each passing day
The sweetest thou hast known;
And so I leave thee in the care
Of one who is divine.
And pray that thro' the darkest
cloud
His heavenly love be thine."

Life is not very happy for so many of us this year with war drums booming every where. It takes so much more courage to face each day, at home and abroad!

The radio programs so often these past months have stressed the need of greater faith. Not long since the Sunoco announcer, Hugh James, took time out to advise the listeners to attend divine services that week-end. Yesterday I heard a message given

some advertiser, stressing the idea at "the sunrise never failed us yet." is a common occurrence to hear a hymn singer on the Ivory Soap products programs. How glad I am we can turn off the programs one does not wish to hear! My latest feat was chopping a kerosene case up into kindling and remaking our heater fire last Sunday morning.

How I miss my faithful boy Tumler when I get in a tight place!

My daily dozen consists of making puddings, soups and cooked cereal dishes and preparing trays for father, then sitting with him to direct his feeding himself. He gets so woefully befuddled and now never finishes a statement he begins—it leaves him after the first few words.

He does get up each day and walk around the second floor, where he can feel his way along the bannister and walls of the hallway. He can see quite well at times, and so I think he makes this feeling along as he walks, to help balance and support himself, as much as to guide himself.

I have had a few missionary friends of Burma here in my home this past year. I do hope that you will all look me up if you go through the city in the near future. You can always get my telephone number and address at the Department of Missionary co-operation at the Publication Society Building down town.

My youngest son Danforth felt he could not return to Yale this year, so got himself a teaching appointment in Arizona. Is on a ranch forty miles outside of Tucson and seems to enjoy the life immensely. He says one really rides out there, up mountain roads and canyons and down! Each one has his own horse, to care for as well as ride.

The grand daughter is three and a half years old now and a great little daisy—we all think. She lives in Brooklyn at present so I see her and her parents often.

Once again. I must say "Good-bye" and "God bless you all."

Elizabeth S. Cope.



III

R.R. 1, Aylmer, Ont., Can.,
November 27th, 1939.

Red-letter days are few and far between in this quiet Canadian home but they do come and brightest of them all are those which bring some of the Burma folks to visit us.

We have just said good-bye to Sramu Eleanor San Tay who came to us on Friday last from Detroit and remained with us over Sunday, returning to Rochester to-day by bus. She passed our home last Wednesday with some Rochester friends who were motoring through to Detroit. They intended to call on their way but it was dark when they passed and they found themselves in Aylmer where they went to the Baptist parsonage to make enquiries. The pastor was so taken with Eleanor that he invited her to speak at their morning service. This we were able to arrange for so that she got back in time to address our Sunday School in our little country church. Our Sunday evening service had been well advertised and a crowded house listened most attentively to the fine address Miss Eleanor gave us on what her people are trying to do for themselves in Kingdom service. She also spoke a good word for the missionaries and made an appeal for more. The generous offering for our Woman's work was evidence of the impression made by this consecrated, talented teacher from Judson College, and from our Pwo Karens in whom our people here are naturally interested from my long years spent with them. Such products of our mission work are surely the best kind of missionary inspiration for our people here at home. The more of them the better!

And haven't Eleanor and I visited! How we have enjoyed having her in

our home and how near Burma has seemed once more! A little more than a year ago Dr. and Mrs. Chaney were with us for a week end and their visit was my first red-letter Burma day, though it ended up by my having to get sick just as they were leaving. They too were much enjoyed by our people. This summer I had brief visits from Charity Carman and her mother, also from Esther Nelson and a friend motoring through from Seattle to New York for the Fair. They did not meet our people. In October Mr. Grigg whose home is not far from us spent a week end with us on his way to New York to make arrangements about returning to Burma. He spoke very acceptably at both our Sunday services and administered the ordinance of baptism for our young pastor who had not yet been ordained. I wonder if this finds Mr. Grigg back in Burma as he hoped to be when he was here.

Four years have passed since I left Burma. How often I live over in memory and in my dreams the happy years of service spent there! Would that they might come to me again: But that is not to be. Happy the thought that others are holding high the torch that we older ones have passed on to them.

Christmas will have come and gone by the time this reaches you for with the confusion of this awful war upon the seas, mails are not reaching you by the air any longer. What a happy Christmas it would be if the nations now in deadly conflict would find a way of peace! We can only hope and pray that out of this carnage there will emerge a better world where wars will be no more and the nations will learn the secret of living at peace with one another in trust and brotherly love.

Assuring you all of my continued interest in the work you are still privileged to carry on, I am still,

Yours for Kingdom service,

Minnie B. Pound.

Toungoo, Paku

Do we realise how much we need to learn that our religion is one of giving and not of getting? Several groups of teachers and young people from the school and town church went to nearby villages to call for Christmas cheer. Two of these villages were poor and had had very little to build them up. In one of which Mrs. Marshall and I went after we had distributed our gifts. The young people of the village went to their pastor and said that they had received a lot from us and wished they could do something in return. Then they suggested that they would like to put such things as they could get and fill the tree again with gifts for our party. This they did and collected eggs, vegetables, kyanthes and a Karen woven blanket and had and were very happy in giving these simple things. But we were delighted to see that they had the real Christmas spirit of wanting to give instead of only receiving.

At another village where Thra Dote went more guests came than the villagers expected and they had to in the help of neighboring Burman aid in cooking for the crowd. Though some of the young women saw that there were presents just enough for them and they came to Thra Dote and suggested that the presents that had been brought for them should be passed on to their Burmese friends and they would go without. Here again was an unexpected exhibition of the Christmas spirit. And it is having its witness to the people in the vicinity.

At this same village one of our visitors was a pastor from another place where there have been no chapels one at either end of the village for the past nine years and attempts to get the two factions to unite had been in vain. But the pastor confided to Thra Pan Dote that he now saw that the division

at village was due to his own fault, his pride and unwillingness to be Christlike. He had refused to face his fact. He was going home and would confess it to the leaders of the opposition and offer to resign if it would make for peace. But now the villagers have refused to accept his resignation and they have come together and they are going to receive the district C. E. Meeting there. Christ was surely born again in the pastor's heart this Christmas.

The Karen New year gives us a great opportunity to get in touch with people whom ordinarily we have failed to reach. To help raise the thinking of the people from narrow nationalistic lines to the level of thinking what they can do for Burma as a whole and what fine contributions the Karen people can make to the life of the whole country is well worth while. This year it fell to my lot to help with the Karens "going on the air." The broadcast made use of the legend of Tawmehpa, the mythical founder of the Karen race who has been lost for generations but whose return has always been looked for. A prophet announced that when the people began to get together and knowledge their past mistakes and began to contribute to the good of all Burma, then he would return. Thra Pooler took the part of the patriarch and brought a message to arouse them to this task. Greetings from the Burmese were brought by Dr. Hla Ma of Judson College and the last was a word of encouragement and advice from the Hon. Saw Po Chit, the Minister of Education. The broadcast was clearly heard in a number of places all over the country. It was especially appreciated at Kappali in the Thaton District where special arrangements were made for its reception by a large gathering of about 1000 of all tribes and religions. An interest has been stirred up that will not soon die down.

At Thandaung we are most fortunate in having a township officer who though a Burman takes a very keen interest in the Karen hill people. He has given a great impetus to the Rural Uplift work and is co-operating with Mr. Case and myself in getting two centres for experimenting with contour cultivation and the rotation of crops. Also co-operative marketing and buying societies are being formed which will be a great benefit to the villagers who have so often been cheated by those who buy their products.

The Paku Association will meet this year on the plains near Kyebwe station. Last year they voted to have a program with a central topic for the associational meetings, more devotional hours and to give more time to prayer. The subject chosen this year is "Revive thy work, O Lord." Different groups are already praying that we may indeed be filled with God's spirit and bring a blessing to the whole country. A cordial invitation to our friends to come and meet with us February 20th to 22nd.
H. I. Marshall.



The Was Forging Ahead

I shall try to give you some bits of information regarding this corner of the Harvest field as I have been able to gather them since arriving this cold season.

Yesterday Harold met a heathen Wa from a section north of us and he exclaimed over the change that has come over this area where the mission is now located. He said he has passed by here many, many times and it has always seemed to be such a cold dismal spot, but now he is surprised to see buildings and people and busy life, and even the atmosphere has changed for a warmer brighter one. Instead of being a place to hurry through or avoid it has come to have interest and a

drawing power. "And I, if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me." We earnestly pray that Christ will ever be the drawing force here.

The material comforts of the finished house and flourishing vegetable garden add greatly to the well-being of the missionary family, and even the small flock of goats are doing their best to provide for our needs. All in all we are very happily taken care of—for the present at least—the only hitch in our happiness being the grave shortage of rice again this year. The few who happen to have more than their own needs require are hoarding it for the extremely high rainy season prices. Rice being the staff of life in these parts you can understand our anxious efforts now to lay in a supply. But we know this comes under the promise of supplying all our needs so we trust it will show up in due time.

Two new buildings are going up at present, the dispensary and the chapel, both urgently needed. Our back room with the stove in it—our everybody's room—has been the general place to treat the sick, hold our services and conferences and a visiting place with the natives besides being the only place where we can spend our evenings.

On the trip up we stopped at a little Wa village and joined with them in dedicating their new chapel. It was a very enjoyable time with these new six months old Christians. The change in their lives and village was so evident we could not help but compare it with the filthy stupid place of last year. There are eighty-five Christians there now and they have had a fine Wa evangelist with them who has done splendid work in teaching them and managed a little daily school of ten besides.

We were met on the road by a bright clean choir singing in all four parts—the tune and harmony were rather questionable, but they were

doing it up in earnest. The Wachs have not the voices or gift for music the Lahu people have, but they try and seem to enjoy it.

Flowers decked the way into the village and the fenced-in yard of the chapel was gay with them. The chapel was a neat mat building on the ground floor, but there were so many evidences of their pride in and care for God's house, we were filled with joy. The service was one of sincere joy for all.

Last year some of you friends may remember my writing or telling about the very first Wa convert in Manglun State. He was a man who had been in the Buddhist priesthood in Mandalay—a Wa but to all appearances far more like a Shan. Harold had the joy of leading this man to Christ just one year ago, and since then he has suffered many and severe persecutions from his own people, even being denied his own home and family for a time. His witness has been faithful and radiant and this nucleus of Wa Christians is the result largely of his untiring testimony.

Christmas here was one of the happiest ever. We had the entire population on the compound, fifty-two, counting babies, in for a short program and a small well-laden treat following, which provided oranges and cakes and small gifts for everyone and an inspiring and merry time for all.

The day before Christmas we were invited to the Kachin village to celebrate with them. I had not been there since I went with Harold when he baptized the first twenty-seven Christians there just a year ago, and I was simply amazed at the change in the people. Their enthusiasm and joy struck me first. They are as far removed from the dull unresponsive people of last year as day is from night. Christ is the difference.

We were met by a very interesting band of drums, gongs, cymbals and flutes and then were highly honored by the entire village singing "Blessed be the Name" in *English*!

A nice spot had been cleared in the jungles near a stream and mats and leaves spread down around a little Christmas tree. A pig had been killed and it was indeed a gala day for all the people. After a fine service in which we were all led to think of God's greatest Christmas gift to the world, we found that the names of everyone present including our surprised selves were attached to the various gifts which weighed the little tree down. There was much laughter and hand clapping and merriment as the names were called out, and gifts of a couple of safety pins or a few oranges or rice cakes took on lordly proportions according to the spirit of the occasion. The Kachin teacher has imparted much of his fine enthusiasm and Christian joy into these people and did us a world of good to see their progress.

Our Wa dispenser, trained by Dr. Buker arrived shortly before Christmas and is proving to be a great help. When one does not have a "R.N." or "M.D." after his name it is a bit trying to have folks coming continually with all manner of physical distresses for help, and so this financial aid from government and the presence of our "Wa doctor" is greatly appreciated. A shell burst in his gun a couple of days after he arrived so that I had to doctor and extract a jagged piece of metal embedded in his hand and worry over a severe head wound, but those are now healed and he is out on tour doctoring and breaking opium victims. His methods in the last mentioned may interest you, they did us. He had all those who wanted to break the habit bring him their entire opium outfits which he

put in a great bag and hung it over his head that night. He took them all out into the jungles and had them put their thumb prints to a promise, then he stayed with them helping with spiritual and mental encouragement and quinine when the cravings became unbearable and the results were splendid.

He knew his stuff when called to see a chief dying with dropsy and without hesitation punctured the man's abdomen and let out twenty-two cups of liquid! Thus his fame is spreading far and wide and Dr. Buker's pains and instructions are bearing fruit. The chief sent ten rupees here and gave his own chapel five as a token of his thankfulness.

Harold has taken Gordon with him on two different tours, and four groups of teachers accompanied by deacons and enthusiastic laymen have gone out in various directions sowing the Seed. Opposition has been strong and subtle by chiefs and witch doctors and persons of influence, but we have faith in the effectiveness of the Sword of the Spirit. Not long ago we had the joy of seeing an influential old witch doctor take his definite stand for Christ here in our house. It was a dreadful but losing fight against the powers of darkness. During the past two years there has been a harvest of a little over a thousand souls.

So much for news from this quarter. Wish some of you could drop in and visit with us in that back room with the stove—everybody's room, where the family spends its evenings and everyone is welcome.

So long till the hot season,
See you all in Taunggyi or Maymyo,
Ruth Young.



Kutkai

Again we have closed a successful year in our Bible Training School. We had a very impressive graduation, at which time nine students,

three girls and six boys received their certificates. Our new church was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Thus even though we are sending out so many new workers each year still we have not enough workers to supply the need.

During the days of March 1—3 we will hold our Annual Association in a village near Kutkai, we are planning for four thousand people. At this time we will also dedicate our new church and Bible Training School.

Gustaf A. Sword.

❖ ❖ ❖

Kutkai

We had our Annual Thanksgiving Party on New Year's Eve. We began with a short service of singing, a talk based on "Thanksgiving," etc. After the service I played the organ and our Kachin women filed up to the front one by one with their offerings. Then our little children sang "Give, said the Little Stream." It was all very interesting. We collected, at this time, forty-six rupees which all goes to evangelize their own people. We think this was excellent because the Kachins, as a whole, are really poor. I was told that part of the women's money is always raised by putting aside a tenth of the rice used, and then selling this rice in the bazaar. They did the same with their eggs.

After the service there was the annual "fish-pond." We put up a curtain behind which Ruth disappeared with a basket of small gifts—also some old rags, an old shoe, some ragged socks, etc. Then the women went "fishing"! Each one managed to land some little gift, even though it wasn't more than a pencil. In order to liven things up a bit Ruth would occasionally attach a rag, or an old shoe, or nothing to the fish hook and that would make the women double over and screech with laughter! They

all said they had "had a marvelous time."

For refreshments we had tea and each one was given a little bag of sweets. Most of the sweets were some that had come from a friend in the U. S. A.

It is really cold in Kutkai now. This morning the thermometer on our verandah registered thirty-four degrees and the ground was white with frost.

Edna B. Swore

❖ ❖ ❖

Who's Who and What's What at the Maymyo Assembly

(Number 5 in a series)

Last month I told you that we are going to have a corking good time at the coming Assembly in April, and now I'll prove it. Just look at this "Who's Who" and "What's What." You can read it as you run, but don't forget to tell others.

We will have time for study together at courses like these:

"Studies in Philippians"

"What It Means to be a Christian"

"The Meaning of Prayer"

"Building a Christian Home"

"Stories Back of our Great Christian Hymns"

"Methods Course for Beginners"

"Methods Course for Intermediates"

"Methods Course for Young People"

"Daily Vacation Bible Schools"

"Young People at Worship"

And here are some of the leaders whom you will meet at this great gathering of youth:

Carroll Conduct

Saya Ba Hmyin

Dorothy Wiley

Daw Hannah

Walter Sutton

Ray Spear

Thra Raleigh

Walter Keyser

Mrs. Chaney

U Maung Gale

Ma Hnit

Saya Ba Tun
 Dave Graham
 Ma Stella
 Dr. Josif
 Mr. John Latta
 Mrs. Cecile Hobbs
 Mr. and Mrs. Brooks
 Mary Laughlin
 Dr. Chaney
 Ko Ba Kyaing
 Mg. Aung Thwin

We will do more than study at assembly: we will also have plenty of chance to play, get acquainted, and sit out camp fires. And what young person does not like to go on picnics down by the old swimming hole. And we hear we are even going to take a trip to the planet Saturn, and maybe will take a detour and get around to Mars and Jupiter. But the surprise which we have in store for everyone the first night will be enough to remember those days together. To tell you more would let the cat out of the bag. The best thing to do is to have our young people come and see for themselves.

It all starts not long after April comes in its habitual foolish way. April 4th through the 14th — eleven days of real fun and fellowship together. Come happy and you will go away happier.

Cecil Hobbs.



Places and dates of Annual Meetings of Karen Associations, 1940

Loikaw. Thay-Su Lai village,
 February 20 - 22.
 Henzada. Kyon-M-Nin village,
 February 21 - 23.
 Nyaunglebin. Say-Yo-Kin Kya-Dwe-Su village, February 27 - 29.
 Moulmein. Moulmein Town,
 March 16 - 19.
 Bassein Myaungmya. Ywa-Plaw village, March 17 - 19.
 Tharrawaddy. Kan-Tha-Ya-village, March 20.
 Salween. Meh-Wah-Der village,
 March 20 - 21.

8. Rangoon. Shwe-Bo-Zu-village,
 March 22.

(The rest will follow.)

B. B. M. Convention.



Friends may have heard that I hoped to leave home for a rather extended vacation about the end of March. This is to say these plans have all been given up and I will be here at least during the hot season and care for Rest Haven as usual.

Lizbeth Hughes.



Thonze

This has been a good month all round. Good weather, ranging through the day from cold to cool, to warm and hot in the afternoon.

Good home mail and lots of it and coming oftener than usual, and on the whole very good news.

Good friends coming and going, some stopped off, some went through with a wave of the hand and a smile. If travelers through will let us know we can meet them at the Thonze Station and ride with them to Alegeon, and we can talk a lot in five or ten minutes. It does us a lot of good anyway.

Good bazaar, Prome oranges and pomeloes, all sorts of plantains and papayas in the fruit line. Several kinds of beans, bigheaded cabbages, cauliflower and tomatoes. Then the doctor says "live moderately." I wonder if he knows what a missionary's salary is like.

Good health, comparatively.

Good work going on spreading the Good News, by the good workers and with good attention and good results.

One good Daily Vacation Bible School among the Telegus. But they all understand enough Burmese to get the teaching across effectively. However this is a pre-vocation school.

A good lot of good boys and girls are coming back from the Seminary and Woman's Bible School, seven of

them graduates, too good to be without work. Can some of you find a place for some of them? They have all had some experience in D. V. B. School work. Could you not use some of them during the vacation months from now till June? We have not too many, but more than we can support.

Time for a good night of rest.
Goodbye.

J. T. Latta.



Water and the Health of Missionaries

Too many of our missionaries have been incapacitated to a greater or lesser extent by intestinal infections, especially dysentery. Most of these infections are spread by contaminated water.

We need to remind ourselves of the importance of seeing that our water is properly disinfected. I would like to suggest a few points on disinfecting water by boiling.

1. Water is best boiled in a tea-kettle or some covered container. The use of a type of vessel such as a kerosene tin where the hands of the servant grasp the inside of it while emptying the water into the chattie, is a very risky practice. The water slops onto his hands and back into the container again. Drinking water should never touch anyone's hands nor should hands touch the inside surfaces of the containers in which it is boiled or stored. Water should be boiled for ten minutes. Most servants need checking up on this very frequently.

2. Another very bad custom is straining water through a 'clean' cloth. If the water must be strained do so before boiling. If you do it after boiling because of the precipitated lime, reboil the water.

3. A still more dangerous habit keeping water in a vessel where it cooled from which it is dipped on by a servant. The servant's hands are bound to get into the water some time. On these hands may be the cysts of amoeba which cause dysentery. Your servant may be a dysentery carrier although he has never had dysentery himself. Bacillary dysentery may also be spread by carriers.

4. Water is best stored in covered containers with a faucet near the bottom. There should be a handle on the cover. The container should be thoroughly scalded about once a week with boiling water. The inside should never be touched after this scalding is completed. Probably such a container may be purchased at several places. One such place is THE "SAYA NU" Filters, No. 802, Dagonhousie Street, Corner 12th Street, Rangoon. The container is called a Saya Nu Filter. Actually the filter section should not be purchased but the earthenware container with the faucet is excellent. I cannot quote exact prices but they run from about Rs. 4 to Rs. 15 according to size. One for an average sized missionary family would be about Rs. 6 or 7. It costs far less than the medicine to treat dysentery.



Holiday Accommodation

During my absence in the U. S. A. Miss Gibbens has kindly consented to look after the renting of my Amherst cottage. For missionaries or those in religious work the rent is 0-8-0 per day per person. For others it is Rs. 10 per day for the whole cottage. As yet no one has spoken for the cottage for this coming hot season.

While Miss Mary Thomas is in Taunggyi she will look after the renting of "Grey Rock."

Barbara Grey

PLEASE BOOK

FRIDAY, 8TH MARCH

FOR THE

B. & F. BIBLE SOCIETY

ANNUAL MEETING

AT 6-15 P.M.

IN THE

DIOCESAN GIRLS' SCHOOL

HALL

Chairman:—

T. T. MCINTYRE ESQ.,

Speakers:—

LOO-NEE, ESQ., M.H.R.

Pro-Chancellor, University of Rgn)

THE REV. R. H. R. LIDDELL, M.C., M.A.

A collection will be taken.

**Was it a Mistake?**

As the news has come of the peaceful and triumphant going of our friend Grace Maine this question has again come to my mind. I have been thinking of that first meeting with her at home when her appointment was being considered. My professional opinion was asked as to what effect life on the mission field would have on the blood pressure which was then somewhat above the normal. Knowing that blood pressures tend to run low in Burma I cast my vote in favour of her appointment.

Her first term bore out my prediction for the pressure averaged lower than at the time of her appointment. The time spent at home with her heavy responsibilities at the "rooms," her time of travel with board representatives, and part of her last term did not treat her so kindly and now the cause has brought the result which sooner or later would be inevitable no matter where she lived. Did her missionary career hasten her end? Would she have had a longer life if it had been spent in the U.S.A.? Would

it have been a more useful one? Shall I regret that vote I cast back there at home when the question of her appointment was still an open one? I find myself saying "No" to each of these questions. Some may not agree with my answers but who can dispute these facts. Many lives have been enriched by her friendship, several mission stations have been blessed by her victorious daily life, a number of institutions have profited by her faithful service, and each of our mission fields has been the gainer because of personal contact or correspondence with her. She seems to have left behind a wonderful endowment, undesigned and unrestricted so that it has blessed and will continue to bless many.

As I think of her contribution to Christ's kingdom on earth I cannot regret any influence I may have had in directing her life into the channel it has taken. I can only pray that all such decisions may be God-guided and that if this was a mistake I may make many more for the world has great need for such workers as this one who has finished her task and passed on to a well deserved rest.

Martha J. Gifford.

**Notice of Amendments****Reference Committee,****Membership****Rule VI of By-Laws.**

By amending the end of each of the last two sentences of the first paragraph to read "one year" instead of "two years"

By amending the second paragraph to read:

"The Field Secretary and Mission Attorney will be ex-officio members without vote."

THE BURMA NEWS

By amending the third paragraph to read:

"General Board Representatives:

(1) Not more than two men from Rangoon and Insein.

(2) One woman at large.

OR as an alternative amendment, delete the statement regarding distribution found now in the section of the Constitution, so that there may be no geographical limitations in the future.

Moved

G. D. Josif,

Seconded

O. A. Hastings.

Rule XVI of By-Laws.

By adding the following words in the second sentence of the rule, between "second," (1) and shall-be submitted" (2).

"or in case the amendment be proposed by Reference Committee, the words Reference Committee"

The second sentence would then read:

"Notice of any proposed amendment with the names of the mover and

second, (1) or in case amendment be proposed by Reference Committee, the words Reference Committee, shall be submitted. (2) to the secretary and printed in the NEWS at least two consecutive issues immediately preceding the month in which Conference occurs.

Moved

L. F. Wiatt,

Seconded

E. T. Fletcher.

♦ ♦ ♦

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution

To rule XI of the By-laws Section add at the end of the section the words "And one representative of the Indian Community"

J. D. Josif,

O. A. Hastings

♦ ♦ ♦

Arrival

January 19: Via M. V. "Klipfontein" Rev. and Mrs. L. A. Crain and family.

BURMA MISSION DIRECTORY (contd.)

BURMA MISSIONARIES RETIRED OR NOT ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Miss Kate Armstrong
Miss Lucy Austin
Mrs. Walter Bushell
Miss Helen E. Bissell
Rev. H. P. Cochrane, D.D.
Mrs. J. H. Cope
Mrs. L. W. Cronkhite
Rev. & Mrs. J. E. Cummings, D.D.
Rev. & Mrs. A. C. Darrow, D.D.
Rev. & Mrs. H. E. Dudley
Miss Bertha Davis
Rev. Ernest Grigg
Mrs. D. C. Gilmore
Mrs. R. Halliday
Mrs. A. H. Henderson
Mr. & Mrs. Sidney V. Hollingworth
Rev. & Mrs. E. N. Harris
Mrs. O. Hanson
Mrs. E. W. Kelly
Rev. & Mrs. J. McGuire, D.D.

BURMA MISSIONARIES RETIRED OR NOT ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Mrs. L. H. Mosier
Mrs. C. A. Nichols
Miss M. B. Pound
Miss Violetta Peterson
Miss A. L. Prince
Rev. & Mrs. J. C. Richardson, D.D.
Rev. & Mrs. E. B. Roach, D.D.
Rev. & Mrs. H. E. Safford
Miss Anna H. Smith
Rev. & Mrs. L. W. Spring
Mrs. J. L. Snyder
Mrs. E. O. Stevens
Mrs. F. P. Sutherland
Rev. & Mrs. W. St. John, Ph. D.
Mrs. H. H. Tilbe
Miss Louise Tschirch
Miss Thora M. Thompson
Mrs. E. Tribolet
Rev. & Mrs. H. O. Wyatt, Th. D.

BURMA MISSIONARIES RETIRED IN BURMA

Mrs. I. B. Elliott, Maymyo
Mrs. Geo. J. Geis, Maymyo
Rev. & Mrs. H. C. Gibbens, M. T. Loile
Mrs. C. H. Heptonstall, Taunggyi
Miss L. B. Hughes, Taunggyi
Mrs. J. B. Johnson, Taunggyi
Miss A. E. Long (Assam) Mandalay
Miss J. E. Parrott, Maymyo
Miss S. T. Ragon, Taunggyi
Mrs. A. E. Seagrave, Rangoon

BURMA MISSIONARIES ON FURLOUGH

Mrs. J. R. Andrus
Rev. & Mrs. J. M. England
Mrs. E. Carroll Condict
Miss J. G. Craft
Rev. & Mrs. R. Cummings
Rev. & Mrs. V. W. Dyer
Rev. & Mrs. E. T. Fletcher
Rev. & Mrs. A. C. Hanna
Rev. & Mrs. G. S. Jury, Ph. D.

Miss Mildred Mosier
Rev. & Mrs. L. B. Rogers
Miss Rachel Seagrave
(in Rangoon)
Mrs. H. W. Smith
Miss Elizabeth Taylor
Rev. & Mrs. J. H. Telford
Miss Mary D. Thomas
Rev. & Mrs. A. J. Weeks